

QUIGLEY, WITH A \$1,000 BILL.

SHARES WITH THE BOYS, BANKS \$700, WANTS A JOB.

Man Who Found the Ward Diamond Not Looking for a Wife, Thank You—He Is Mister Quigley Now at 21 Bowers, With His Eye on Bronx Heat Eagle.

A tall, raw boned Irishman, dressed up in a new light gray suit, new \$3 shoes, a new derby hat, and a new watch, which alone an amethyst pin stood in front of the Salvation Army lodging house at 21 Bowers yesterday afternoon and acknowledged the salutations of his friends in the line that goes drifting by on the Bowers.

"Afternoon, Mr. Quigley," one would say obsequiously.

"Afternoon, Sam."

"Thinkin' of leavin' us yet, Mr. Quigley?"

"Not to-day. Maybe to-morrow. Sam. And it was on all the afternoon, saw and then Quigley, whose friends used to call him Pat, removed his hat and carefully nipped his brow with a white silk handkerchief. At least the Bowers concluded it was silk, being Quigley's.

Quigley has been living at No. 21 for six months. He had a ten cent bed and was hunting for food and a job. Now he's thinking of leaving the Bowers for the Bronx.

All because Quigley found a diamond brooch, on Sunday morning. Quigley didn't think it was real then. The brooch belonged to Mrs. T. Edward Ward of 251 West Ninety-third street, who discovered that she had lost it after attending a performance at the Garrick Theatre. The theatre was searched high and low for it after the show Saturday night, but it wasn't found. Then Mrs. Ward advertised, offering to pay \$1,000 for its return. The advertisement produced Quigley, a down town jeweler produced the brooch, and Quigley suddenly became the Bowers's philanthropist.

Quigley told yesterday how it happened, standing in front of the lodging house entrance, a shining mark in a circle of admiring friends.

"You see, I was out early, thinkin' I might see a sign that a waiter was wanted. I was walking through Thirty-fifth street about 7 o'clock when I looked down through a grating in front of the theatre and saw something shiny. 'Glass,' I says. Then I made up my mind to see what it was. The thing was to get it out. It was down eight feet. Now, at 7 o'clock on a Sunday mornin' in that section it's harder to find a stick than a dollar. I walked blocks and blocks until I came to the Hippodrome building. There I got two sticks each about five foot long. 'Now, says I, I got the sticks, but that ain't all I need.' It was late to get that shiny thing to come up with the stick.

"Finally I borrowed a piece of soap from a man cleanin' a stoop, and put the soap on the end of one of the sticks. Then I tied both the sticks together to make eight feet and went back to the place by the way of Fifth avenue, 'cause I didn't want to attract any attention. When I got back there was the thing still shinin' at me and nobody 'round. As I thought, 'Down I goes through the gratin' with the stick, and sure enough it stuck on the soap. I was pullin' it up careful-like not to knock it off when suddenly a dog bootblack from the corner saloon drops down on his knees beside me, pokes his hand down and brings up the brooch."

"One of them stage diamonds," he says, handin' it to me with a grin.

"Sure up," says I, "but I guess I'll keep it to fool some of my friends."

"The dog offered me 10 cents for it, but I wouldn't take it. I looked around all day for a job with the thing in my pocket. I pinned it in my pocket and sat up most of the night, 'cause there were guys there that would chloroform a feller for it. When I got in bed I put it underneath me and slept on it. Pat," I says to myself, "you got 10 cents left and something you can't know whether it is glass or not. What are you goin' to do about it? Then I remembered readin' in a science paper once that if you put a drop of water on a real diamond it'll stick on. Sure enough, the drop stuck there with me a turnin' and twistin' the stones all sorts of ways. Then I remembered that Dave Berry, who runs the Penny Arcade, had a glass diamond. I took the brooch down to Dave, and I was tremblin' all over."

"Dave," I says, "get out your glass diamond and see if a drop of water runs off it when you hold it upside down."

"Dave thought I was crazy, but he did what I told him to do and he couldn't keep a drop of water on that thing of his to save his soul."

"Now," I says, "look at mine." Then I hands out the brooch and puts a drop of water on one of the stones and let Dave see just how it stuck on. Dave says:

"Pat, you've got a fortune there," says Dave.

"Then Dave and me read all the papers to see who lost it, and 'long in the afternoon I see an advertisement for it and the reward of \$1,000. I got down to this jeweller's store at 16 Maiden lane quick and there was this Mr. Ward waitin' for it.

"They didn't ask me even my name, but a boy went out with a check and came back with a new \$1,000 bill. I wanted something to eat bad, but I knew I couldn't get it with that bill, so I dressed up. I was finally I got it changed at a broker's office for \$1 and came back up to No. 21 with the roll in my pocket. Outside was the janitor coughin'. I handed him a five dollar bill and he 'most fell over backward. 'Go off and have a good time,' I says, and walked upstairs. Upstairs was big Mike Dunn, a longshoreman. I gave him 50 cents.

"Pat," he says, "what d'ye mean? I haven't seen 50 cents for months. I reached down in my pants and pulled out \$2 more. Mike thought I was crazy. I gave away \$100 in all to friends of mine. Then I put \$100 in the Bowers Savings Bank. Yesterday I thought I'd have a look at that gratin' again and I dropped into the corner saloon and heard 'em talkin' about the tramp that had found the brooch. I walks over to the dago and found he didn't remember me. I handed him out \$2.

"Here," I says, "this for the little job you helped me on." Then I best it for the car kick.

"I'm goin' up to the Bronx to get another brooch. I'm kind of tired of this one. No, no boardin' home for me. I live in one out in Jersey once where they gave us chickens for Sunday dinner. The chickens they kept in the cellar, so we could have dark meat. Married? Nope. There was a girl in a restaurant where I was waitin' got stuck on me once. Pat," says I, "we can live on bread and water, can't we?" "Yes," I says, "if you'll get the bread I think I can get the water." That made her sore and she quit. Nope, I'm single and I've got money in the bank. What I want is a job.

A Start for the New Bellevue.

The \$850,000 in bonds authorized by the Board of Estimate yesterday for Bellevue Hospital is only an installment of the \$5,500,000 to be spent in the next eight or ten years in building a new hospital on and facing the water front and covering the whole front for two blocks. The \$350,000 is for the first pavilion.

MENINGITIS STRICKEN FAMILY.

Two of the Frawley's Children Dead and Two Very Ill—Unsanitary Conditions.

Four out of the five children of Janis Frawley, a stableman living at 13 Little West Twelfth street, were stricken with cerebro-spinal meningitis last week. Two died soon after the seizure; the other two are being treated at St. Mary's Hospital.

The Frawley family live in the two top floor front rooms of a four story tenement house. On Monday little Freddy Frawley, 3 years old, went home from kindergarten and fell sick. His mother put him to bed, thinking he had a cold. Tuesday morning he was found unconscious. Mrs. Frawley called a doctor from the Northern Dispensary at Christopher street and Waverly place, who pronounced the case acute cerebro-spinal meningitis and advised that the boy be taken to a hospital at once.

The doctor says that the Board of Health was notified, but replied that it could do nothing. Through a district nurse the boy was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, 407 West Thirty-fourth street. When Mrs. Frawley got back from the hospital in the afternoon, she found her children Dora, aged 10, Mamie, 6, and James, 3, all suffering with the same symptoms. They also were removed to St. Mary's. Freddy died Thursday morning and James on Saturday morning. The two little girls are in a critical condition. The father and mother are still living in the rooms, their baby who is ten months old, being cared for near by.

Little West Twelfth street is the centre of a commission house district, and Gansevoort Market is but a stone's throw from the house. Many complaints have been made of the unsanitary condition of the streets in the district, and other tenants in the house say that this was partly responsible for the deaths. They say that prior to last Sunday the street had not been cleaned since the day before. They complained to the Health Department last Saturday. He says he was shown records, according to which the street had been cleaned two weeks before. On Sunday a gang appeared and removed the snow and ice. This was covered with decayed refuse from the commission stands on both sides of the street, which one tenant said had been accumulating for three months.

In the yard which separates the front tenement from the one behind is an open cesspool into which the refuse from the tenements is dumped. This collects in a partly covered cesspool and is flushed once a day. From the front of the house a narrow passage in the yard all winter is being removed yesterday in accordance with orders from the Health Department. The tenants also say that garbage has been piled up in front of the house for days at a time before removal. The whole building has now been disinfected and has been fumigated.

Frawley is 40 years old, and up to two weeks ago worked for John Hannon, a truckman, at 430 West Sixteenth street. Mrs. Frawley is 30 years old. She is a delicate looking woman. The Frawley children, according to the doctors at the Northern Dispensary, were in an anemic condition.

STRIKE BREAKERS GONE HOME.

A Few Remain at the Highest Wages They Ever Earned—Six Strikers Indicted.

James Farley said his strike breakers yesterday, giving them the option of returning to the cities they came from or remaining in the service of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company. Most of them elected to remain here and keep the highest wages paid to motormen in the country, but some who came from Western cities on three weeks leave of absence returned by late trains.

General Manager Hedley said that he was not sure that matters were such stable that normal conditions would exist in a day or two. He was asked if the strike breakers brought here under a special rate of \$3.50 a day as motormen would be kept at those wages.

"They will undoubtedly," he said. "They are skilled men and broke the strike."

It was stated unofficially that about 40 per cent. of the strikers are likely to get back sooner or later, though some may have to wait for months. At present the company has all the motormen and conductors it needs.

Commissioner McAdoo received from August Belmont yesterday the resolutions of the Interborough directors, thanking the police for the protection they gave the railroad's property in the strike. Some of the police had hoped that the company would give a sum to the Police Pension Fund, perhaps enough to establish the new fund for relieving cases which the pension fund already has in terms of assisting. Finally he was refused into his box. The train was cleared of passengers and the remainder of the trip to the Battery was made empty.

EVANS'S BRIDE TAKES THE BLAME

And She'll Stick to the Man Her Father Charges With Forgery.

Mrs. Florence Evans, the eighteen-year-old girl bride of Lee M. Evans, the young Virginian who was arrested in Jersey City Wednesday night on a charge of having forged his father-in-law's name to checks, was arraigned in the Gates avenue court yesterday afternoon on a charge of forgery and was held pending the extradition of her husband, against whom she will be asked to testify on March 20, when it is expected that the man will be brought to New York.

A more serious charge, grand larceny, may be made against the girl later. Mrs. Lee Evans, an aunt of the young girl's husband, who has made the charge against the girl and caused her arrest, is said to be relenting, and the police fear that the case against her may fall. Up to a late hour last night W. P. Springer, the father of the young woman, who got the warrant for Evans's arrest, had not been heard from by the police. He is said to be in Washington.

Mrs. Evans, who has only been married eight months, declared last night that no matter what was done with her husband, she would stick to him. She declared that whatever the fault it was hers and not that of her husband.

Mrs. Evans was being arraigned in Brooklyn her husband went through a similar experience in the First Criminal Court, Jersey City, before Police Justice Higgins. Chief of Police Murphy explained that the prisoner had been arrested as a fugitive from justice on information and belief that he was wanted in Brooklyn for forging the name of Lee M. Evans, his father-in-law, to checks which he succeeded in getting cashed. The chief said Evans had confessed to him that the charge was true.

Mrs. Lee Evans, aunt of the prisoner, testified she had identified several articles of jewelry pawned by Evans as her property, which had been taken from her by her nephew's wife. The prisoner was held in default of \$1,500 bail for a continuation of the examination on March 21.

1880

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(Extract from Report of the Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York.)

The Department is satisfied that it is the aim of the new management to conduct all the branches of the business of this company in such a manner as to fulfill beyond peradventure the contracts entered into with its policy-holders and to use all legitimate means to the end that such contracts may be secured by the policy-holders at a cost to themselves fairly comparable with the cost of insurance in other approved companies. The Department can state that the new management engages in the task set before it with absolute integrity of purpose and honesty in method and procedure, and fully believes that its plans and aims will result in maintaining this company in the position in which the forty-five years of its history justly entitle it to be placed.

FRANCIS HENDRICKS, Superintendent of Insurance.

BLAME MOTORMAN FOR SMASH

SIX PERSONS HURT IN REAR END COLLISION ON ELEVATED.

Passengers Say Man in Charge of Second Train Kept Dangerously Near, and Bumped Once Before Serious Crash—Police Didn't Arrest Him—Suspended.

Six persons were badly hurt in a rear end collision on the West Side elevated road at the Seventy-second station yesterday morning. Many passengers say the accident was due to the reckless practical joking of H. B. Sargent, the motorman of the rear train, who, they say, kept dangerously near to the leading train, and bumped it once to scare the passengers.

This was told to the police after the collision, but they refused to arrest Sargent. At the Interborough offices yesterday, Sargent said that Sargent, who lives at 10 West Sixty-fifth street, had been suspended pending investigation of the charge of reckless driving. It was said that Sargent was discharged if he were found guilty of placing passengers' lives in jeopardy. It was not said whether the company would prosecute him.

Sargent was in charge of a Sixth avenue train; the one ahead was a Ninth avenue train; both were bound south. Passengers who were on the train behind the first train, however, say that Sargent kept his train close behind and tried to go near him. At Ninety-third street the trains did bump, but not with any great force.

The trains were under good headway running down the grade from the Eighty-first street station. Sargent failed to check his train quickly enough when Seventy-second street was reached. The trains collided with great force, shattering the windows in the rear car of the Ninth avenue train and to throw passengers who were standing to the floor.

Those who were on the rear platform rushed into the car when they saw a collision was inevitable and were knocked down. The train behind the first train, however, say that Sargent kept his train close behind and tried to go near him. At Ninety-third street the trains did bump, but not with any great force.

The Board of Estimate has authorized the Mayor to order the city to purchase two sites for municipal lighting plants, one at Ninetieth street and Avenue A for \$350,000, and the other in Long Island City at Vernon avenue and West avenue for \$200,000.

SITES FOR CITY LIGHTING PLANTS

One in East 90th Street and the Other Across East River.

The Board of Estimate has authorized the Mayor to order the city to purchase two sites for municipal lighting plants, one at Ninetieth street and Avenue A for \$350,000, and the other in Long Island City at Vernon avenue and West avenue for \$200,000.

\$6,653,000 City Bonds to Be Sold.

The Board of Estimate voted yesterday to issue \$6,653,000 of bonds, \$1,148,000 for the Fire Department—Queens and Richmond are to have the paid system—\$500,000 for the Natural History Museum, \$275,000 for the Zoological Garden, \$50,000 for the Botanical Garden, \$200,000 for park purposes, \$1,130,000 for the Public Library, \$550,000 for a Bellevue pavilion, \$681,000 for general improvements in the Bronx, \$425,000 for Manhattan, and \$400,000 for a Richmond street cleaning plant.

Appraisers of North River Dock Lands.

Supreme Court Justice Truax named Emanuel Blumenfeld, Michael J. Murray and Edward Duffy yesterday as commissioners to appraise the property to be acquired for the proposed new ferry route between Twenty-third street, between Eleventh and Thirteenth avenues for the construction of new docks along the North River. The property is owned by the City of New York and the Pennsylvania Railroad. The commission will begin taking testimony at once.

Court Calendars This Day.

Appellate Division—Supreme Court—Motions. Overruled. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839. 840. 841. 842. 843. 844. 845. 846. 847. 848. 849. 850. 851. 852. 853. 854. 855. 856. 857. 858. 859. 860. 861. 862. 863. 864. 865. 866. 867. 868. 869. 870. 871. 872. 873. 874. 875. 876. 877. 878. 879. 880. 881. 882. 883. 884. 885. 886. 887. 888. 889. 890. 891. 892. 893. 894. 895. 896. 897. 898. 899. 900. 901. 902. 903. 904. 905. 906. 907. 908. 909. 910. 911. 912. 913. 914. 915. 916. 917. 918. 919. 920. 921. 922. 923. 924. 925. 926. 927. 928. 929. 930. 931. 932. 933. 934. 935. 936. 937. 938. 939. 940. 941. 942. 943. 944. 945. 946. 947. 948. 949. 950. 951. 952. 953. 954. 955. 956. 957. 958. 959. 960. 961. 962. 963. 964. 965. 966. 967. 968. 969. 970. 971. 972. 973. 974. 975. 976. 977. 978. 979. 980. 981. 982. 983. 984. 985. 986. 987. 988. 989. 990. 991. 992. 993. 994. 995. 996. 997. 998. 999. 1000.

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Court of Appeals Calendar.

ALBANY, March 18.—Court of Appeals calendar for to-morrow: Nos. 231, 165, 161 and 155.

GRAY AND TEN FATHOMS LONG

IT LAY VERY QUIET IN THE SEA AND DID THE BARK NO HARM.

But if It Had Been Alive It Was Really Big Enough to Eat the Ship, and for a Space of Time, Indeed, Its Tail Was Seen to Undulate, as Testified To.

What the crew of the bark Howard D. Troop saw just south of the equator on Feb. 4 may never be known.